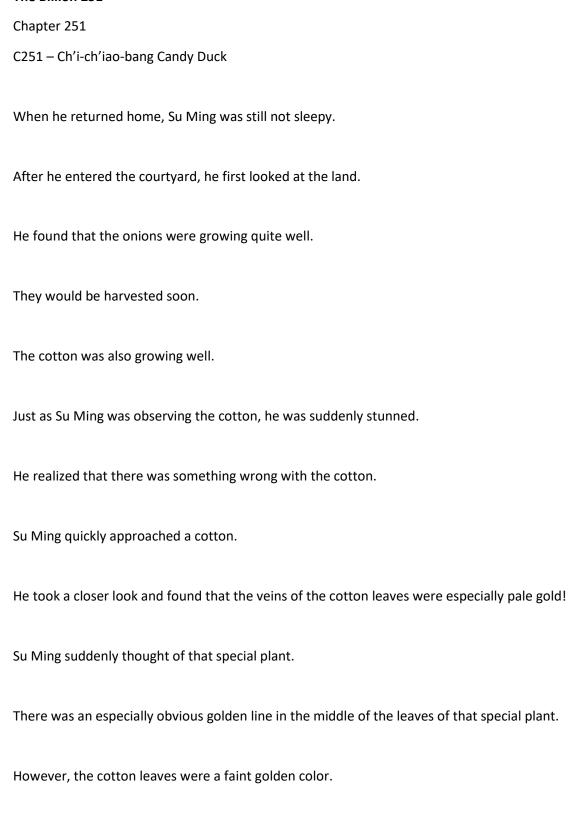
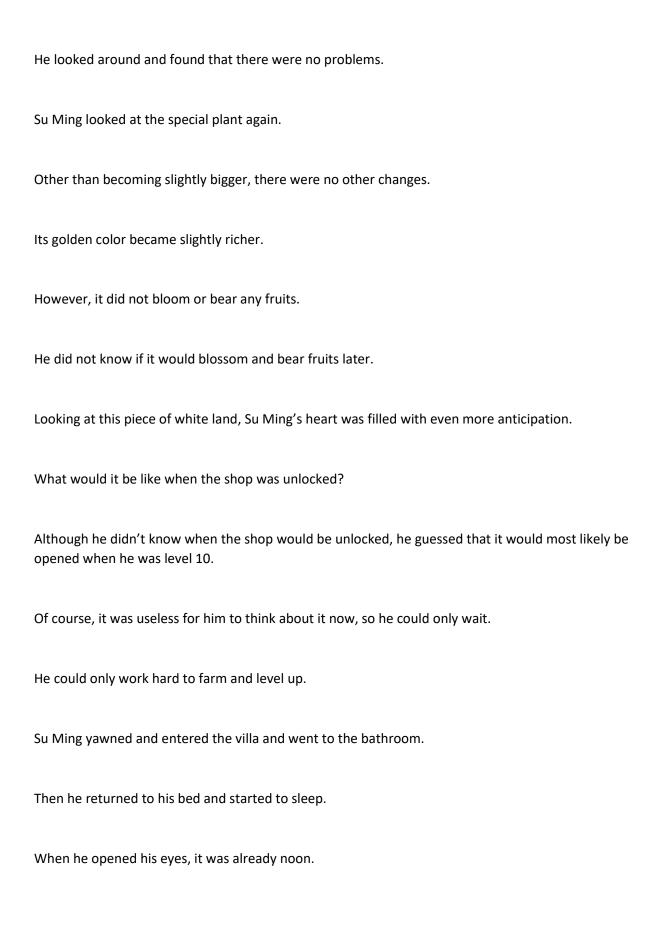
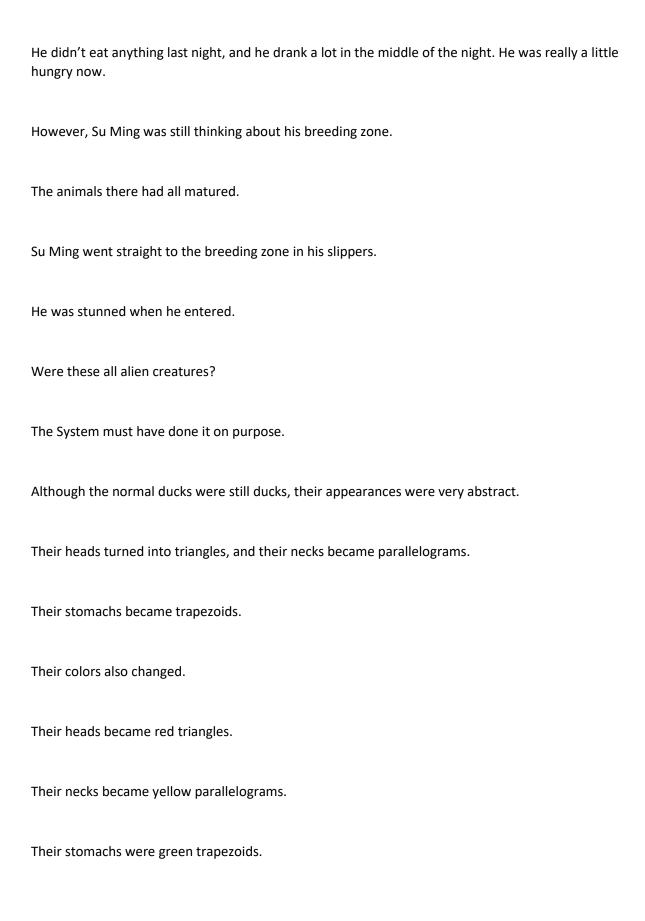
The Billion 251



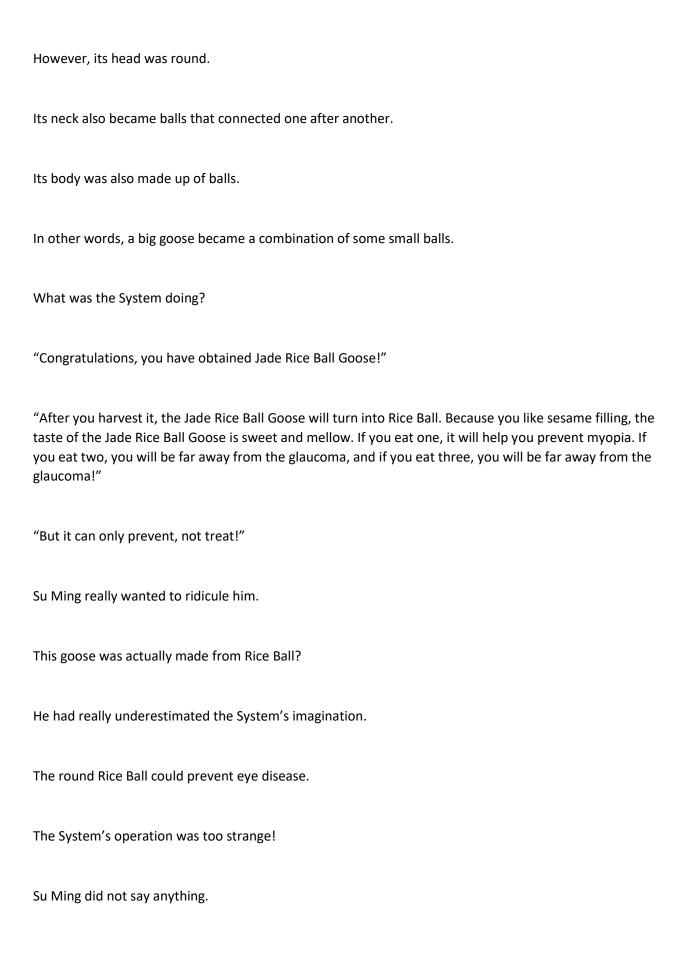
Although the golden color was very faint, it meant that the cotton was definitely different from the previous crops!
No wonder the cotton needed a week to mature this time!
It turned out to be this reason.
Was this a coincidence?
Su Ming did not know.
He might have to plant it again to know the reason.
This made Su Ming even more interested in the harvest of cotton.
What could it be?
He was really looking forward to it.
Suppressing the curiosity in his heart, Su Ming walked to the breeding zone.
The duck and goose were about to grow up.
Su Ming looked at the time. He could get them tomorrow morning.
Would he get more delicious ingredients this time?
Su Ming didn't think too much about it. After all, his System didn't usually play by the book.



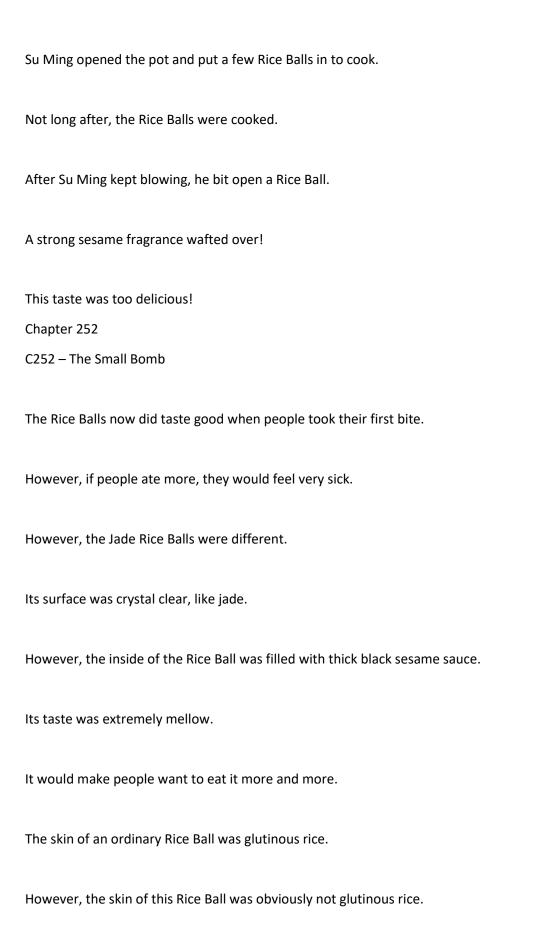


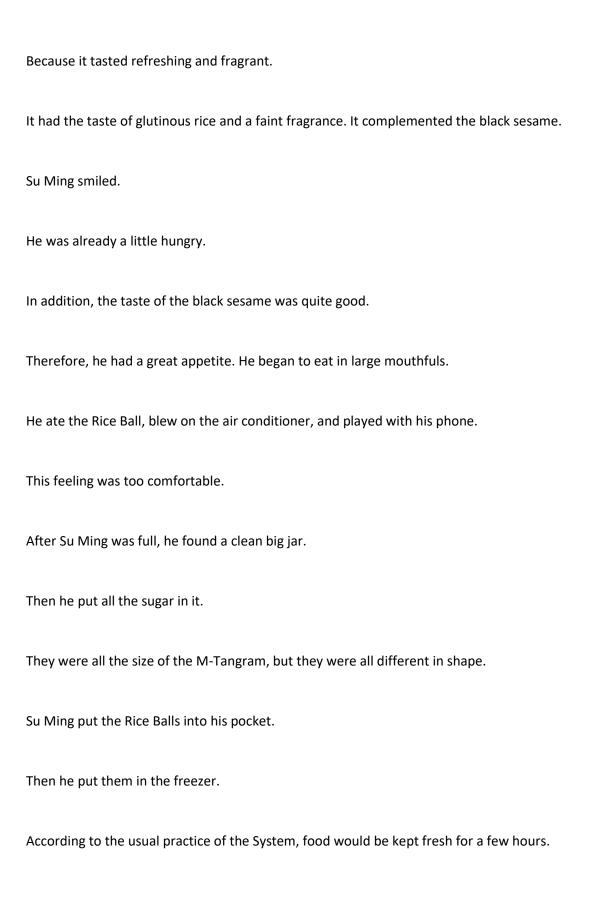
These ducks were all pieced together from the M-Tangram!
The original ducks were all chubby.
But now, they had all become flat, two-dimensional figures.
"Congratulations, you have obtained the Tangram Sweets Duck. When they mature, they will turn into candy!"
"The Tangram Sweets Duck is sweet and delicious. It is the best candy. It can prevent cavities and diabetes!"
"This candy can only prevent diseases. It can't cure diseases!"
After reading the introduction, Su Ming was stunned.
Was this a candy?
When these ducks matured, they would immediately split into sugar.
They were normal sugar, edible and very sweet.
However, they could prevent cavities and diabetes.
Both of these diseases were related to eating too much sugar.
As a result, eating this candy could help prevent these two diseases.
Although these two diseases could not be completely cured, the effect was already very powerful.

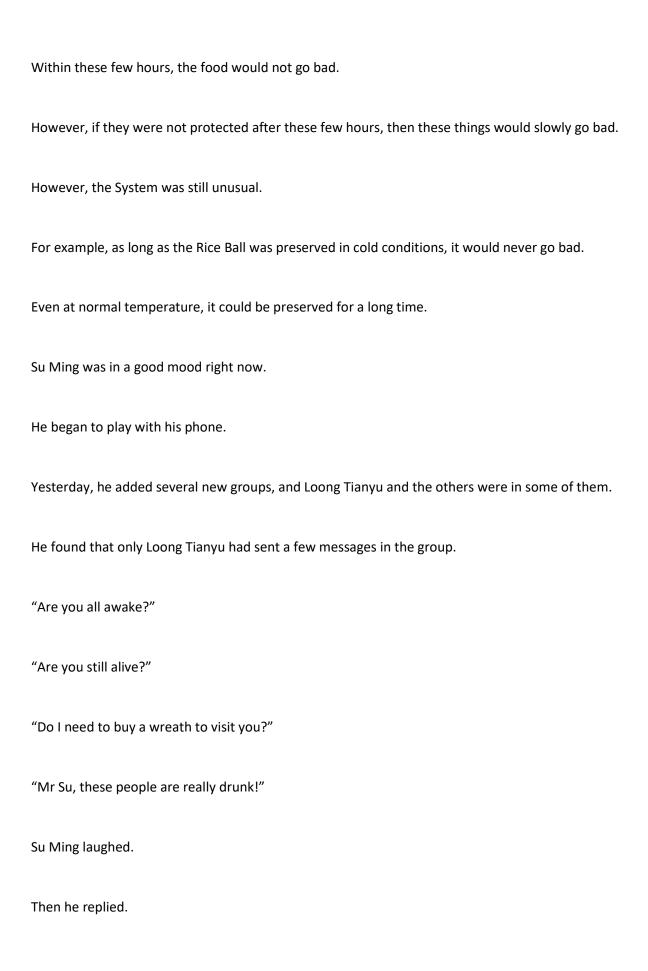
As long as a person ate two pieces, he could stay away from decayed teeth and diabetes.
The effect was really good.
Su Ming naturally did not have any extravagant hopes.
What kind of special good things could be grown in this very simple and crude primary breeding zone?
It was very likely that some medicine that could treat diseases would grow in the ground.
But that was all in the future.
He still needed to slowly level up and slowly explore.
He didn't need to worry now.
Seeing the duck in such a state, Su Ming was very excited and hurried to the goose house next to it.
When Su Ming arrived.
He was stunned on the spot!
System, are you kidding me?
Is this a joke?
It was called a goose for the time being.

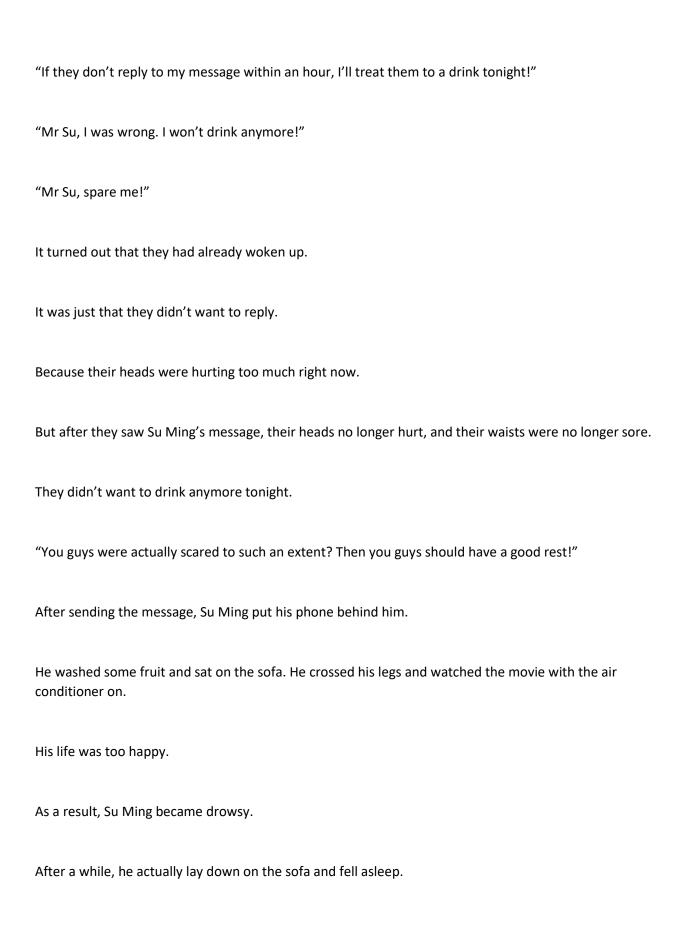


He went straight to the ground and picked up a duck.
The moment he picked it up, the duck turned into a lump of sugar and quietly lay in Su Ming's hands.
It was very neat and did not fall to the ground.
So that was how it was!
Without saying a word, Su Ming took a plastic bag and put them away.
He put all the ducks in it.
Then he picked up a small piece from inside and put it in his mouth.
The taste was really good!
It was very sweet and not greasy at all. This red piece was strawberry-flavored.
Su Ming hurriedly went to the field next to him.
He put the big goose in it again.
Then he hurried back to the villa.
Because he was very hungry now!
He didn't eat anything in the middle of the night.

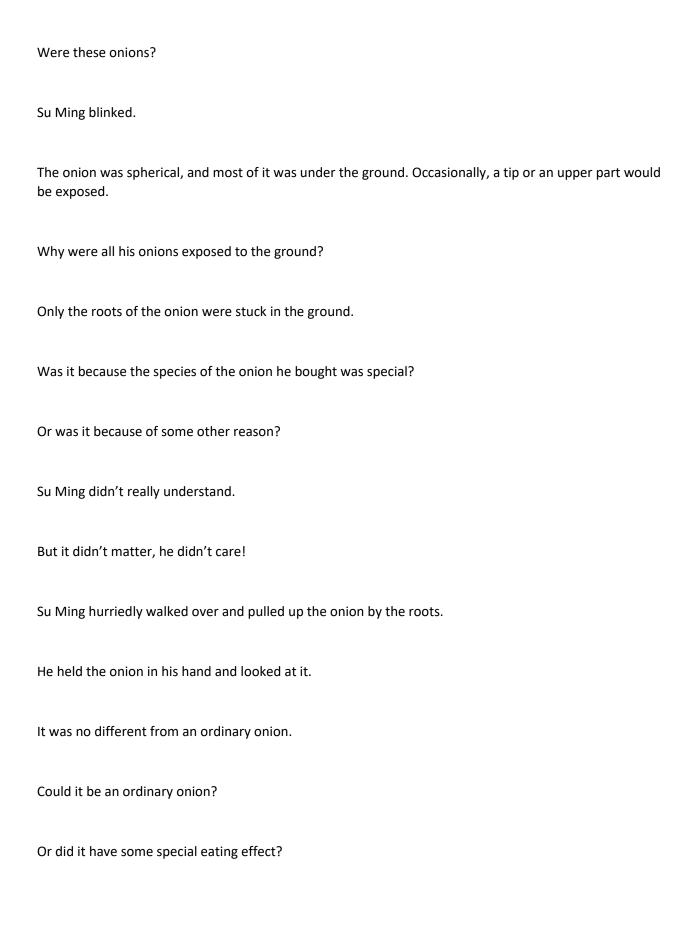


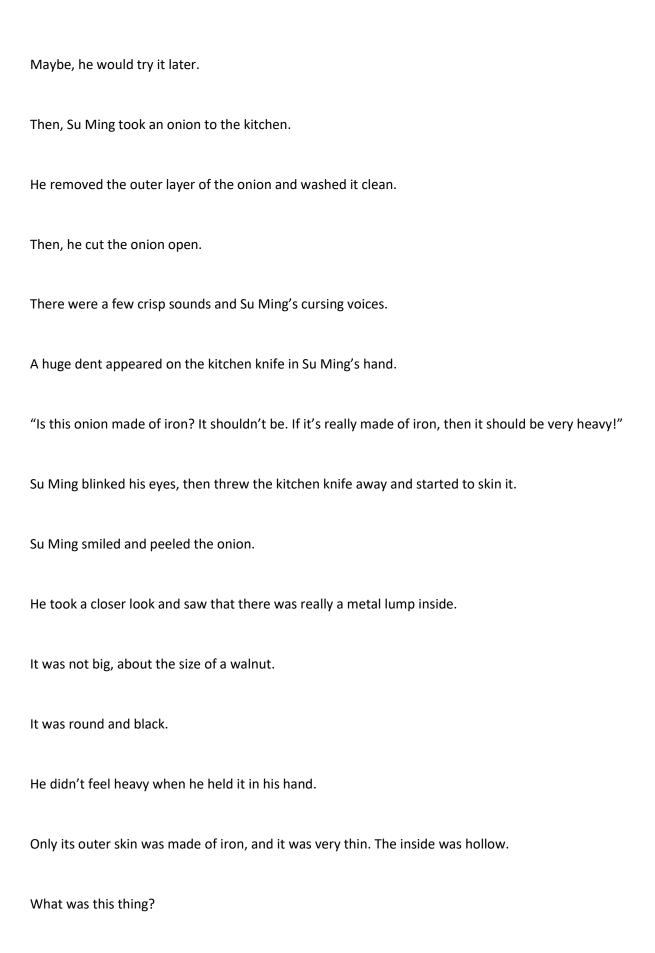


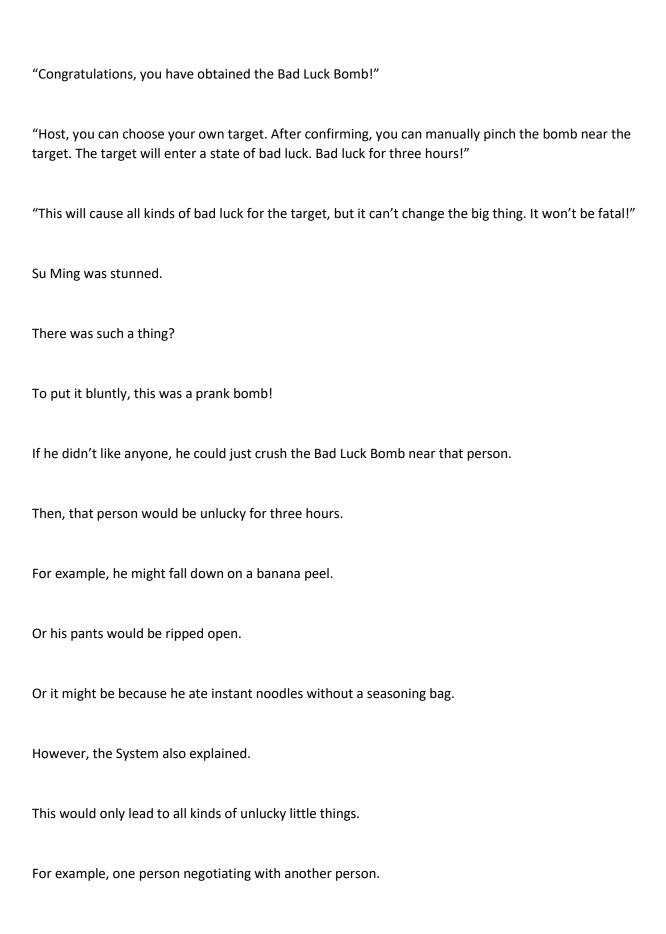




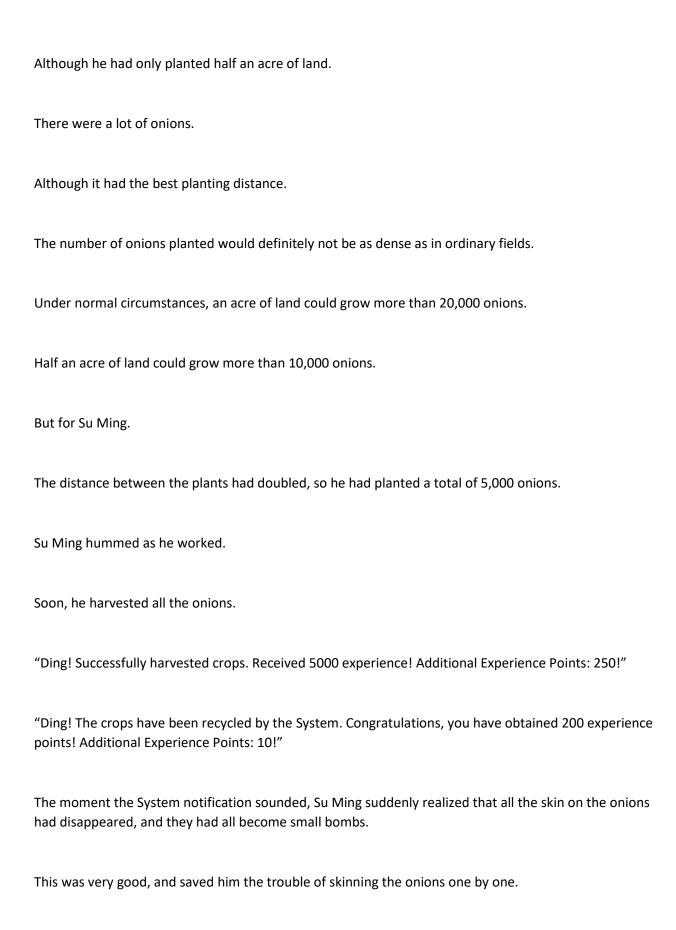
Normally speaking, he didn't lack sleep when he just woke up.	
But Su Ming had just eaten his fill, and the environment he was in was so comfortable.	
Moreover, the sound of the television was like hypnosis, so he really fell asleep.	
When he woke up, it was already dark.	
Su Ming didn't know whether to laugh or cry. The day had passed just like that!	
A normal work and rest schedule was still a little difficult for him.	
Su Ming went to the field and looked around carefully.	
The cotton would ripen in two days!	
Two days was equivalent to 48 hours!	
He didn't need to worry at all.	
Was the onion ripe now?	
Su Ming suddenly thought of something, so he quickly walked to the small half acre of land.	
The onion had grown up.	
And they were all growing on the ground.	

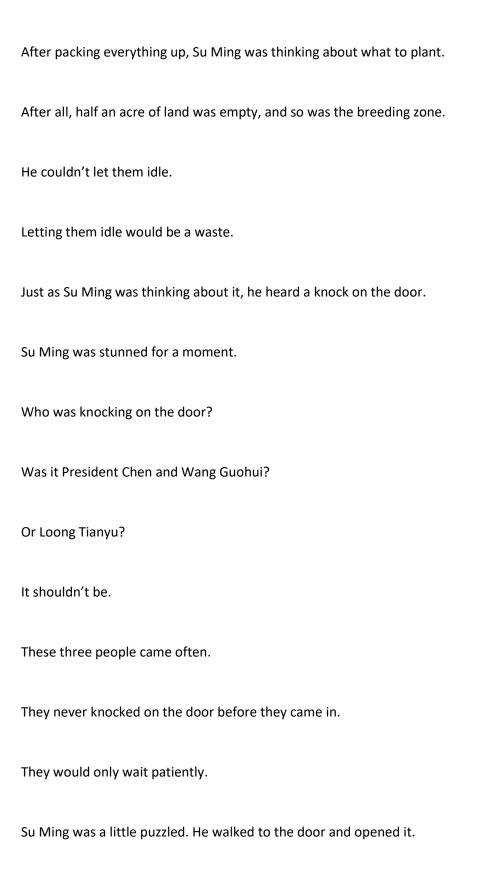






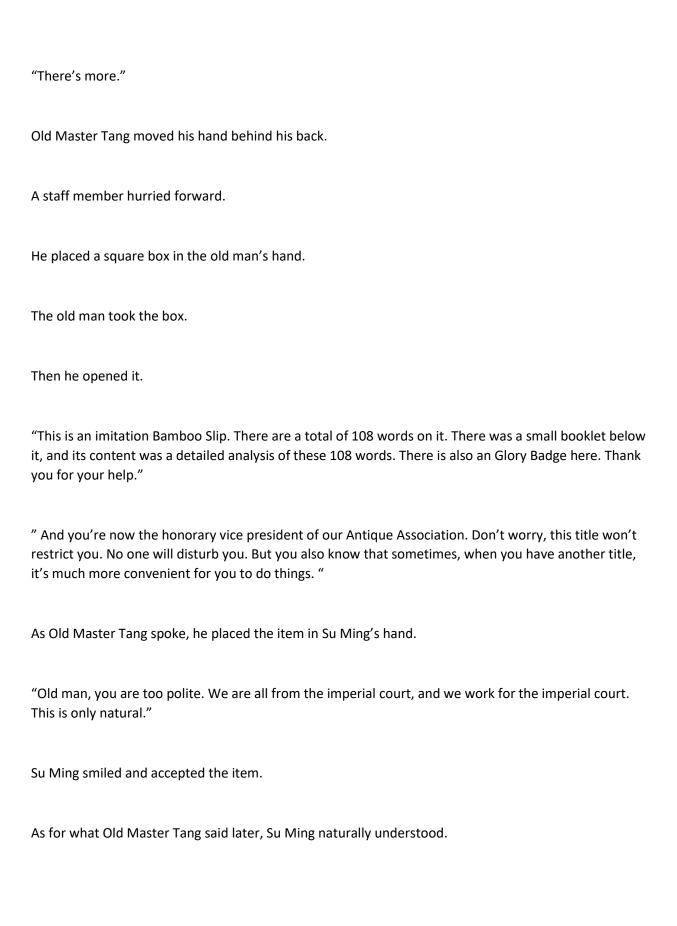
There might be all kinds of embarrassing situations in between.
However, what should be successful would still be successful, and the final result would not change.
Most importantly, the degree of bad luck would not cause people to die.
However, Su Ming did not care about this.
The Bad Luck Bomb was quite interesting.
It was indeed a good thing to tease someone and punish someone.
Su Ming laughed. He didn't expect the System to have such a thing.
It was too magical!
Chapter 253
C253 – Invitation to the Fair
Su Ming was already used to the System's unexpected behavior.
Bad Luck Bomb.
Such a strange thing could even grow out of the System.
But to be honest, it was still quite fun.
Perhaps it would be useful to him in the future.











When working in the imperial court, with the support of the government, it was naturally like a fish in water, and it was much more convenient.
To be able to obtain the recognition of the officials, this would be a hundred benefits without any harm.
"It's getting late. Old Master, I won't disturb you anymore. There is an invitation card in the box. I will be waiting for you when the time comes."
"Master, take care!"
Su Ming stood at the door and smiled.
The old man reached out his hand.
He didn't mind the dirt on Su Ming's hand.
He shook hands with Su Ming warmly.
Then he took his leave.
Watching the old man get into the car, Su Ming did not hesitate and went back to pack his things.
The black car slowly drove forward and onto the road.
Old Master Tang sat in the back.
He stretched out his right hand.
There was some dirt on his hand.

"This person is really interesting."
The old man smiled, took a piece of paper from the side, and gently wiped his hands clean.
"Grandpa Tang, is he the Su Ming you were talking about?"
A particularly pleasant voice came from beside him.
There was a girl sitting beside the old man.
She looked to be around twenty years old.
She was born beautiful.
A faint smile hung on her face. She was beautiful and elegant, and her skin was white and smooth.
She wore a white dress.
She was noble and elegant, but also natural and unrestrained.
"Yes."
Old Master Tang smiled slightly: "How is he? Is he different from what you think?"
The girl pondered for a moment. The corner of her mouth rose into a beautiful arc. She slowly said, "There is indeed a difference."

Old Master Tang laughed: "You live at home all year round and rarely have any contact with the outside world. That person is so strict with you that the only men you can see are rich young masters and famous nobles. They all wear masks and put on airs. People's hearts are hard to predict. You rarely see such a sincere person."

The old man turned his head, "But although this person seems to be full of money in the mortal world, he is actually much better than those so-called rich young masters."

"Really?"

The girl was slightly surprised and a little curious. "Grandpa Tang, you rarely praise people like this."

Old Master Tang said with a smile, "I won't talk about Su Ming anymore. So that when we get home, that person won't say that I didn't teach his precious granddaughter well!"

The girl also covered her mouth and chuckled.

Su Ming, on the other hand, did not know about all of this.

He packed his things.

He went to the warehouse and searched for some calla lily seeds.

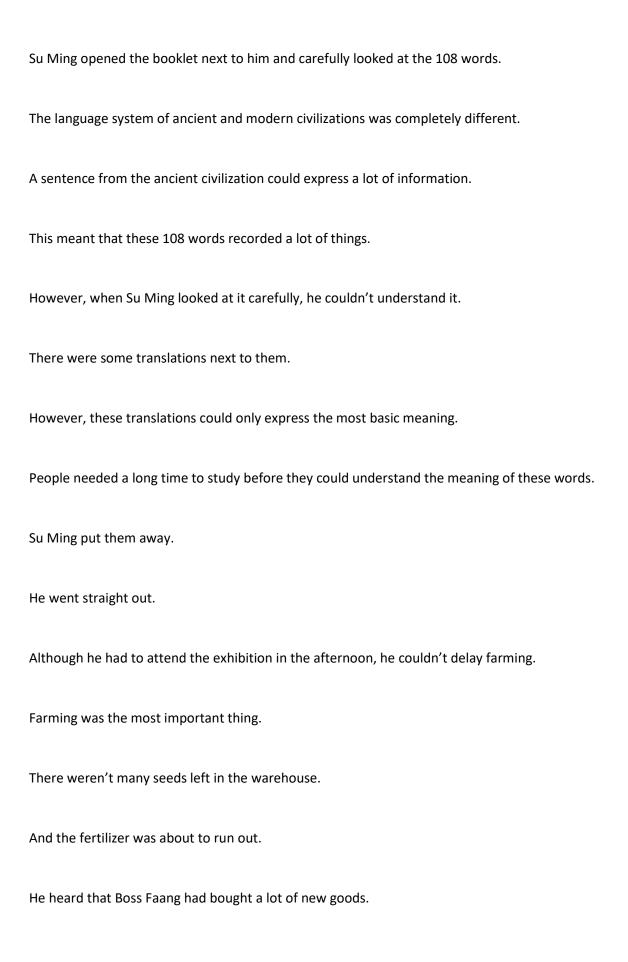
Without saying a word, he ran straight to the field.

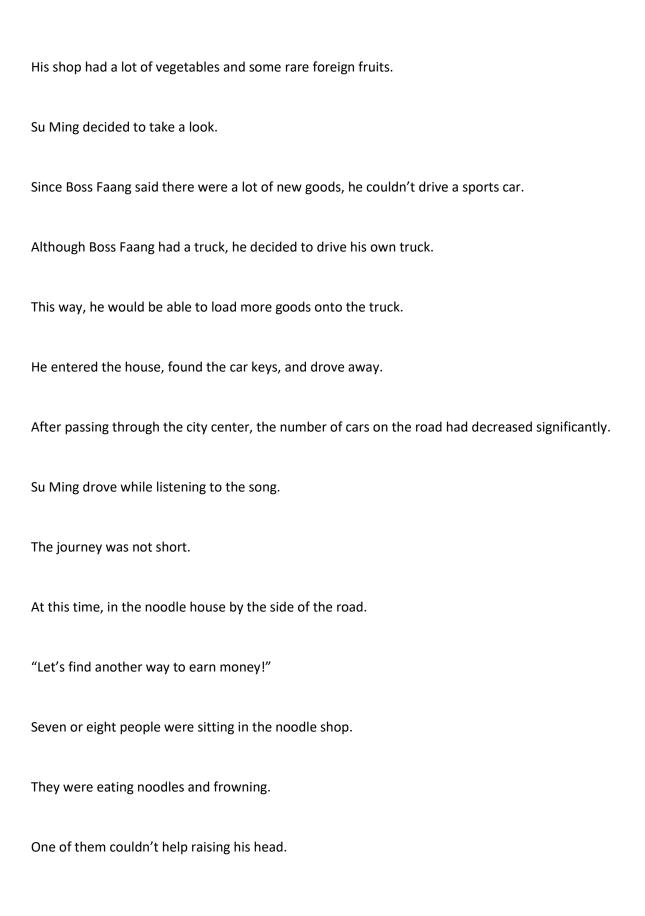
He continued to work on the land.

In less than two hours, he finished planting all the calla lily.

"Ding! The calla lily has been successfully planted! Harvest time: 36 hours!"

Watering, fertilizing, and weeding were his daily operations. Chapter 254 C254 – The Noodle Shop After he finished packing the onions and sending Old Master Tang away, he finished planting the calla lily and went to sleep. It was only 12 o'clock at night, and he rarely slept so early like today. The next morning, when he woke up, it was only around seven o'clock. He washed up briefly and cooked some Rice Balls for breakfast. Su Ming walked to the living room and opened the box. There was an invitation inside. He looked at the time of the exhibition. It was from five to eight in the afternoon. Su Ming thought the exhibition would be held at nine in the morning. However, he thought about it and understood the reason. After all, it was a national treasure. The reason why this thing was displayed was to satisfy people's curiosity. After all, the news had already spread some time ago. The reason why it was displayed was to let the public appreciate it and let the media take pictures. Then, it would be put away and transported to Jing City for experts to study.





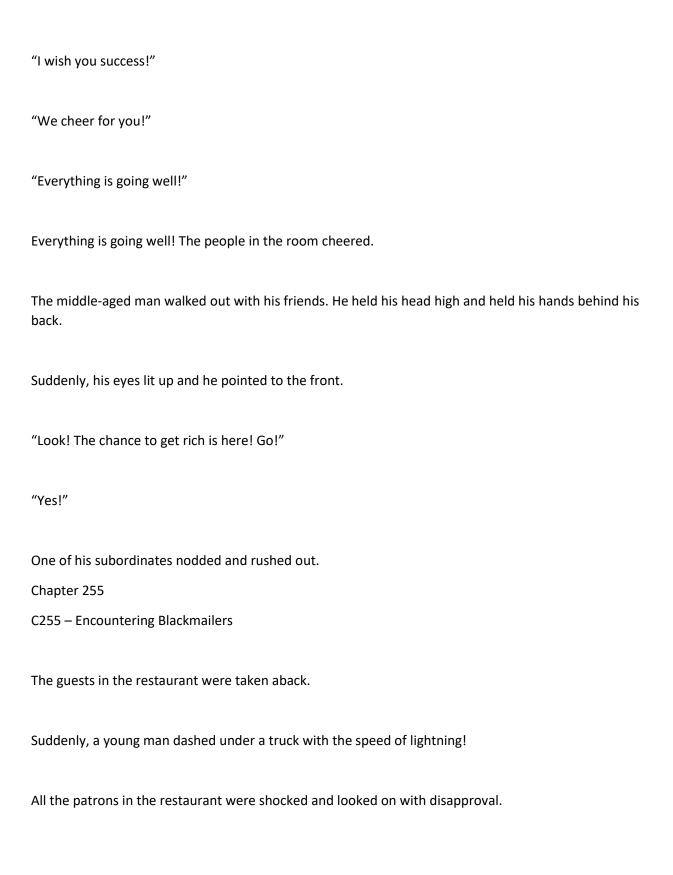


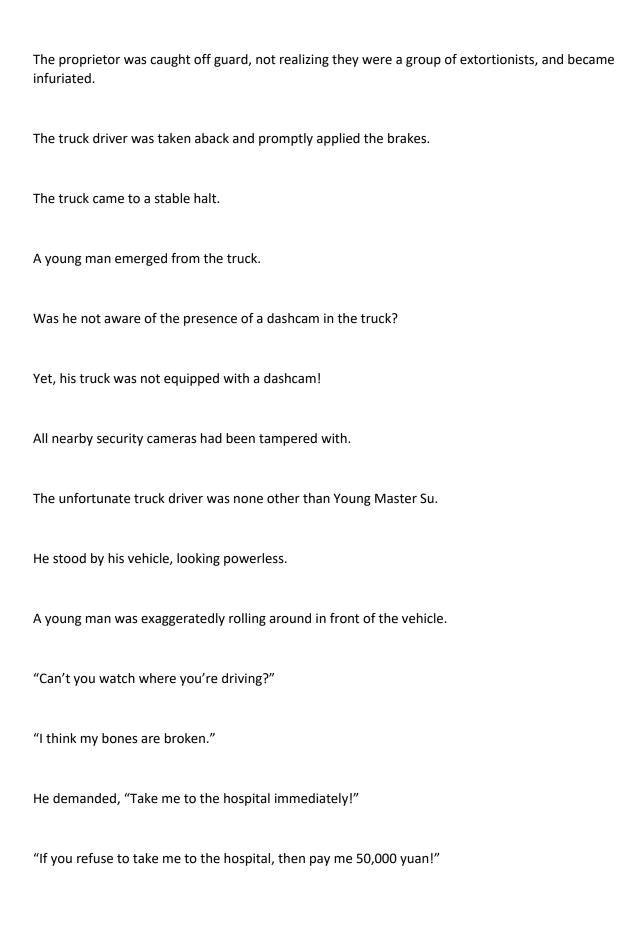
"You have only been in the city for a few years. Look at those big bosses. They have worked for ten or twenty years to get where they are now. We don't need to get that position. We just need to be lower than them. We don't need ten or twenty years. We just need five or six years. As long as you work for me, you will have everything. I promise." The man put his hands on his waist and shouted while sitting on the chair. The people who were eating all nodded when they heard him. That made sense. He was a man with dreams and a life. We eat, drink, and have fun all the time.] We should learn from this man.] [We need to leave the safe zone.] We must work hard. We must overcome all the difficulties in front of us! We must fight for tomorrow's ideals! This man's encouragement made everyone in the room feel proud.

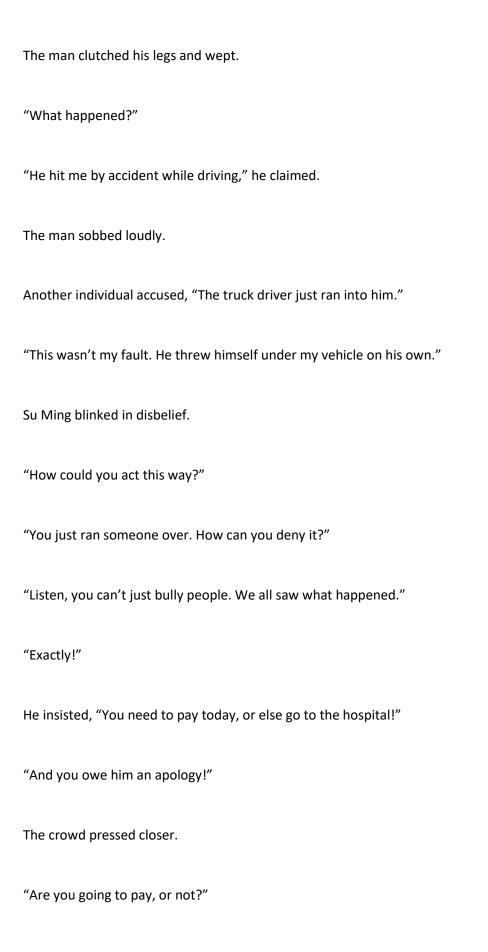
Even the owner of the restaurant nodded to himself after hearing that.

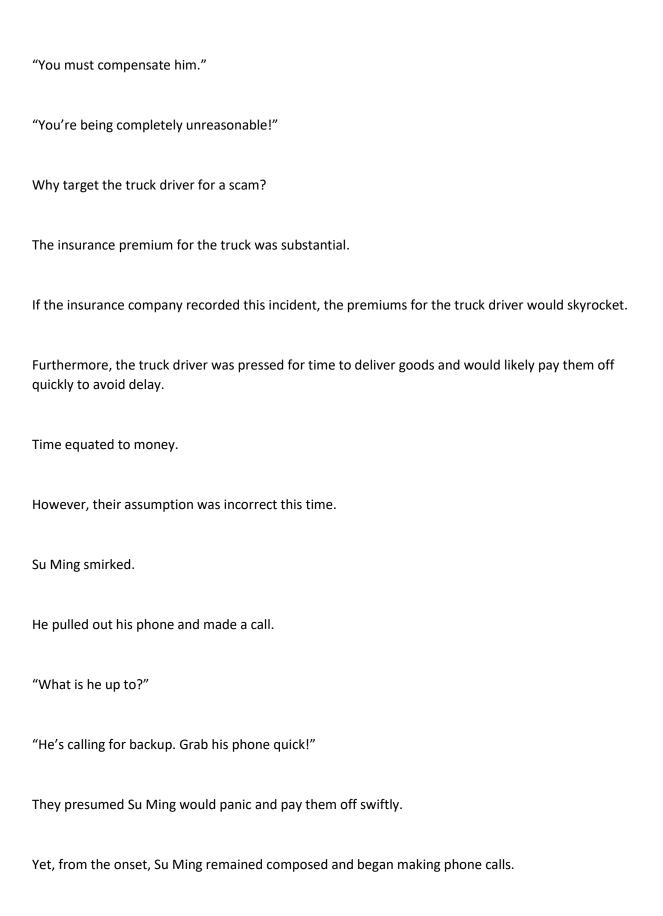
What he said made a lot of sense!
This was the philosophy of life!
He could always read these empty words in books.
Today, he finally saw it in real life.
This was a capable person.
Although he was very poor now.
But now
The boss thought for a while and then walked to those people with big strides.
"I don't need to pay for today's meal!"
Those people were stunned when they heard that.
Why?
The boss reached out his hand and held the middle-aged man's hand.
He shook his head crazily with tears in his eyes.
"You are the beacon of my life!"

"The business of my noodle house is getting more and more difficult. I wanted to close the door, but what you said made me understand that I have worked so hard to earn fame and wealth, to become respected and loved by others. If I want my noodle house to become a national chain, I have to grit my teeth and push forward. "
" It is nothing. I don't need to pay for this meal. Thank you for enlightening me! "
The boss was extremely excited.
The middle-aged man also stood up. They shook hands with each other.
"Did you see that? Even these strangers are moved by me. Even if you guys are not capable, I will let you live a luxurious life and return home!"
The middle-aged man slammed the table.
These people put down their chopsticks.
"A luxurious life!"
"Return home!"
Everyone in the room put down their chopsticks and shouted their slogan.
"Let's go to work!"
They did not eat. They threw away their chopsticks and walked out of the noodle house with their heads held high.
Everyone in the room stood up and applauded.

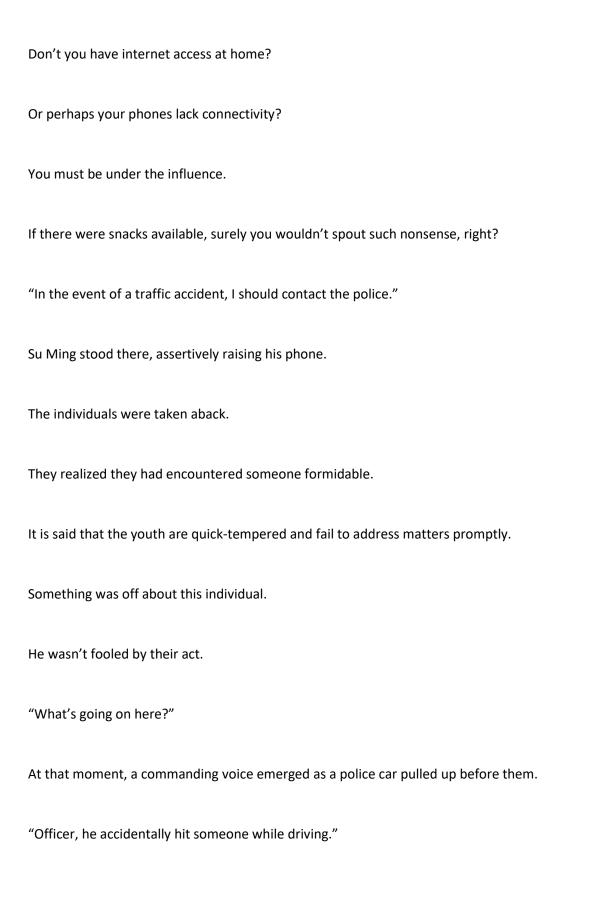


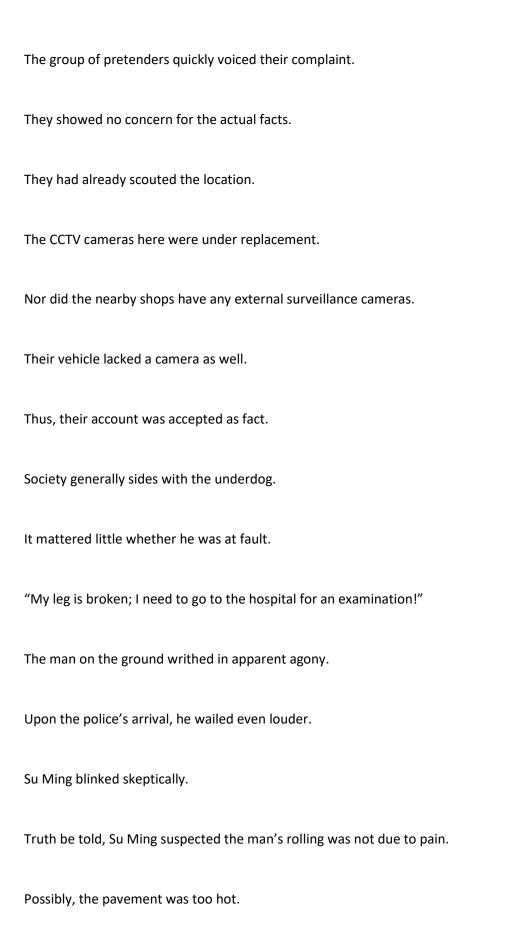








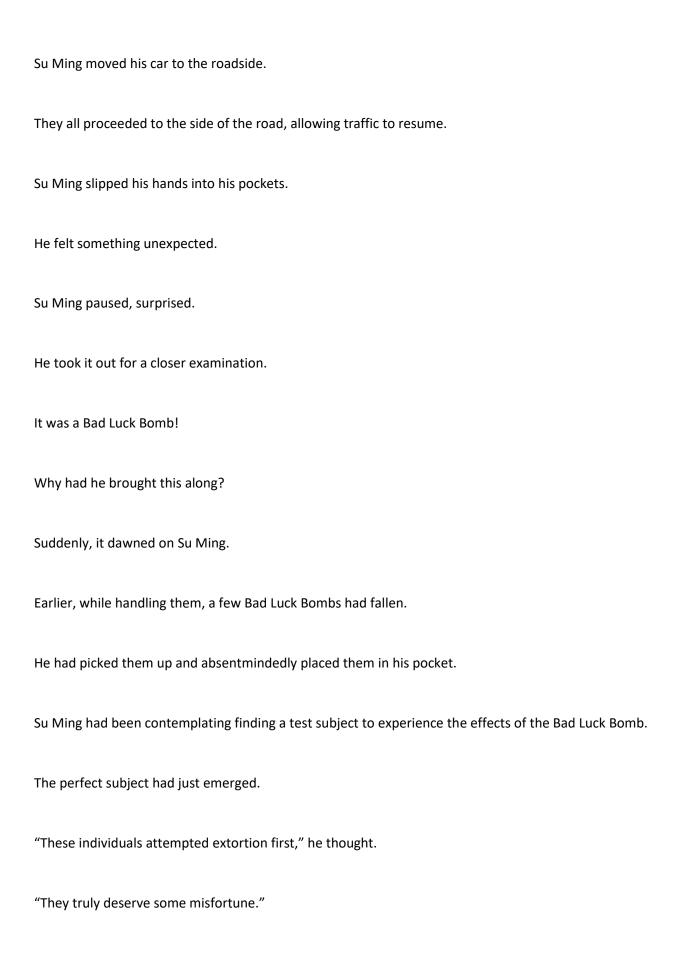


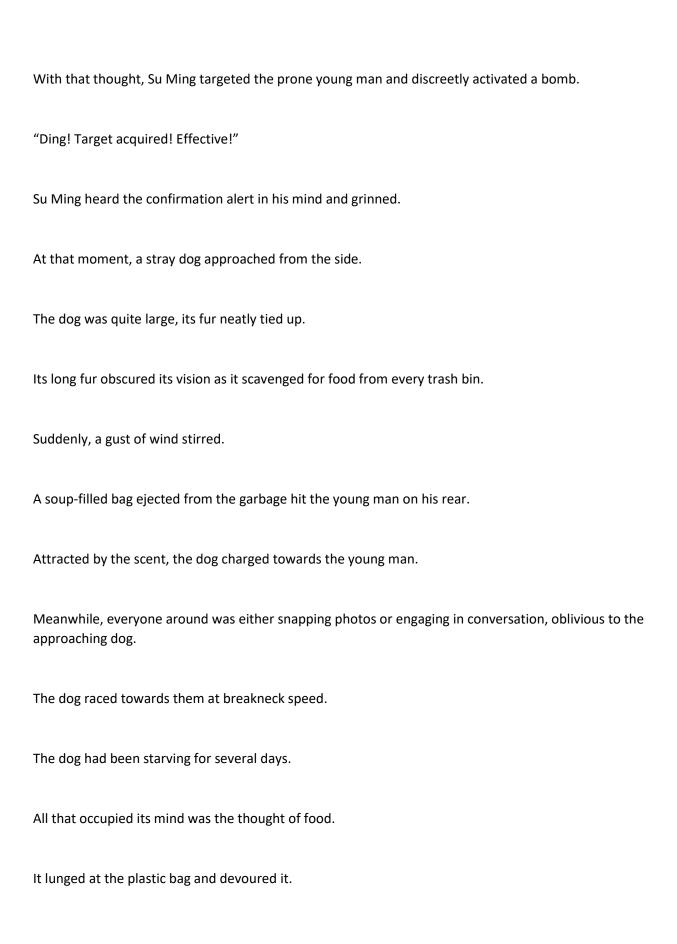


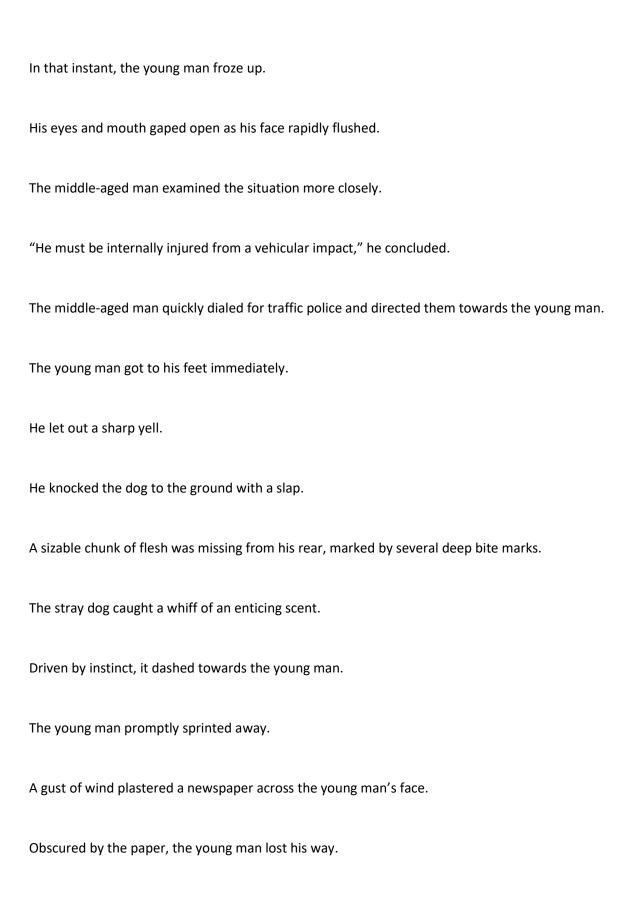


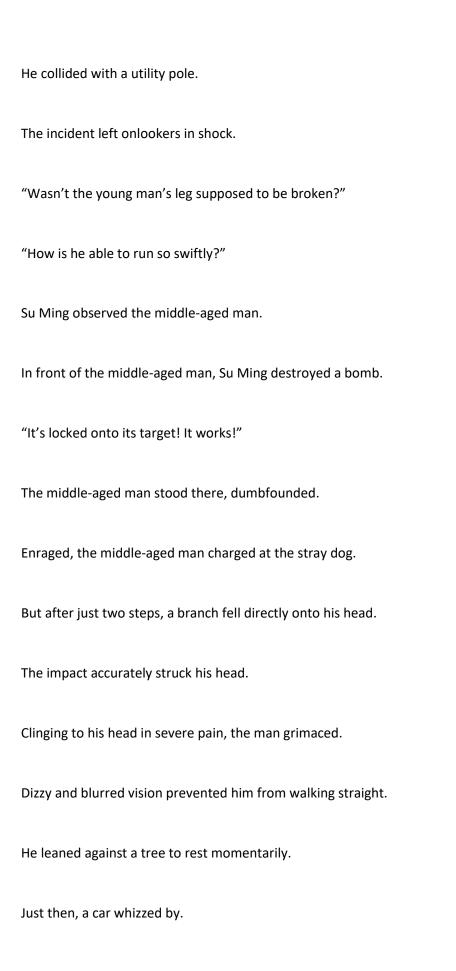
"We witnessed you striking someone. How can you deny it now?"
"That's right, you seem unwilling to acknowledge your error!" Chapter 256 C256 – Bad Luck Bombs Were Used for the First Time
Just then, a cough sounded nearby.
A middle-aged man approached.
This middle-aged man, who wore glasses and clasped his hands behind his back, made his presence known.
"I noticed earlier that this young man was driving at a high speed," he remarked.
"It was me who inadvertently collided with this young man."
"Accidents are a common occurrence when driving. I understand the police are quite busy, so I suggest we handle this through standard procedures without causing any fuss, shall we?"
"You're quite young. As long as you have insurance, you need not worry about bearing any responsibility."
"As a young man, it's important to own up to your actions. Denial only wastes time for both the police and us, especially when there are many other vehicles waiting," the bystander added.
"Simply admitting to the collision can quickly resolve the matter, allowing the injured party to receive prompt medical attention. Refusing to do so, however, impedes societal progress."

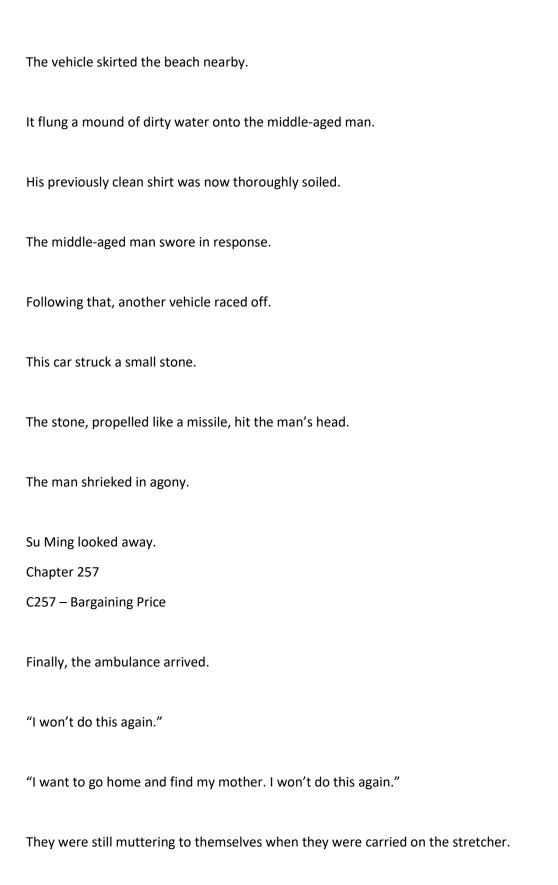
Upon hearing this, Su Ming thought, "That's an exaggeration."
"How am I obstructing societal progress?"
"Should I just quietly hand over money to someone trying to extort me?"
"It doesn't matter whether it's fifty thousand or five hundred million; I have the means."
"However, those who make their living through extortion will not receive a dime from me."
Su Ming offered a slight smile, "I'm perfectly calm. I'll fully cooperate with the police investigation."
Su Ming considered internally, "I'll give you a Truth Pill when the right time comes."
The traffic officers exchanged glances.
"Mr. Su, could you please move your vehicle to the side and then call emergency services at 120? We'll address the accident shortly."
Su Ming acknowledged with a nod.
He wasn't rushed.
Those who profited from extortion typically preyed on the honest and those in a rush.
The more time passed, the more their anxiety grew.
After all, what's fake cannot be turned real, and what's real cannot be turned fake.

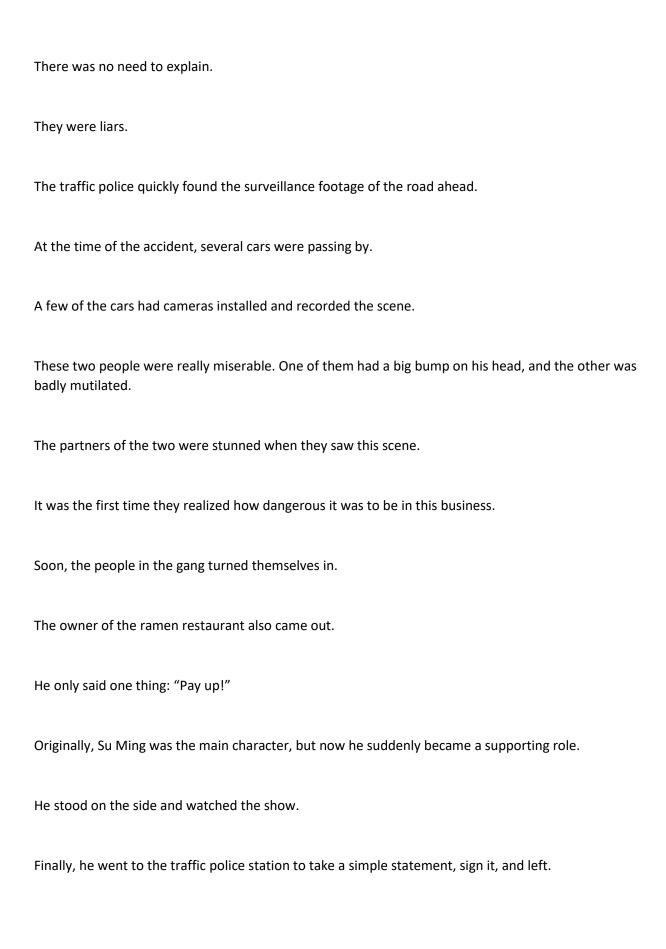












The rest of the matter had nothing to do with him.
This was just a small interlude.
However, this made Su Ming realize that the Bad Luck Bomb's power was not small.
It really made those two people very unlucky.
Fortunately, the System had explained that the Bad Luck Bomb was not fatal. Otherwise, the two of them would have died.
Su Ming did not think too much about it and drove straight to the outskirts.
When Su Ming arrived, Boss Faang had already prepared everything.
"Mr. Su, these are some seeds that I just bought."
"Mr. Su, these are some seeds that I just bought." "These are vegetable seeds, and these are fruit seeds. Most of these seeds come from abroad, and they are very rare in the country."
"These are vegetable seeds, and these are fruit seeds. Most of these seeds come from abroad, and they
"These are vegetable seeds, and these are fruit seeds. Most of these seeds come from abroad, and they are very rare in the country."
"These are vegetable seeds, and these are fruit seeds. Most of these seeds come from abroad, and they are very rare in the country." Su Ming looked at the seeds carefully and nodded. These were indeed the seeds of fruits from abroad. There were many of them that he had never even
"These are vegetable seeds, and these are fruit seeds. Most of these seeds come from abroad, and they are very rare in the country." Su Ming looked at the seeds carefully and nodded. These were indeed the seeds of fruits from abroad. There were many of them that he had never even heard of before.

But compared to seeds, what he needed the most was fertilizer. Although Boss Faang had prepared a truck full of fertilizer, Su Ming told him to fill it with fertilizer as well. Only then did the convoy enter the city center in a grandiose manner. By now, Boss Faang was already used to this kind of situation. In the city center. This piece of land was indeed worth ten billion yuan. However, Boss Faang was already extremely calm. Having known Mr. Su for a long time, he would not make a fuss no matter what happened. Boss Faang's subordinates worked quickly as they quickly unloaded the seeds from the truck. Su Ming tidied up the warehouse slightly. Then, he went to the underground warehouse and tidied up the things inside. When he saw the warehouse full of things, he couldn't help but sigh. This warehouse was too small. He began to think about whether he should buy a building as a warehouse.

He thought about it and gave up.
If he told others about this idea, it would easily cause public outrage.
After tidying up, he planned to go to the breeding farm.
He had already raised all four animals that were allowed to be raised in the breeding zone.
However, after thinking for a while, he decided to raise some chickens.
He looked at the time and found that it was already three o'clock in the afternoon.
He spent a day to finish it.
He spent most of his time on the road.
The five o'clock exhibition was about to begin.
Since he had promised to attend the exhibition, he had to go.
Su Ming thought for a moment and returned to the villa. He ate something and took a bath.
He changed his clothes and went to the underground garage to pick a car.
Then he went straight to the exhibition site.

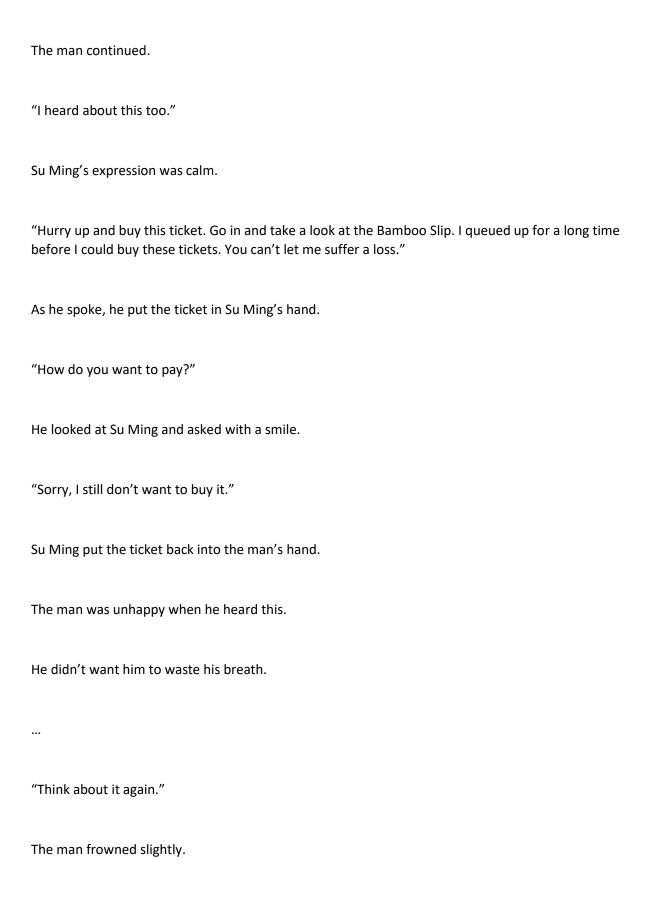


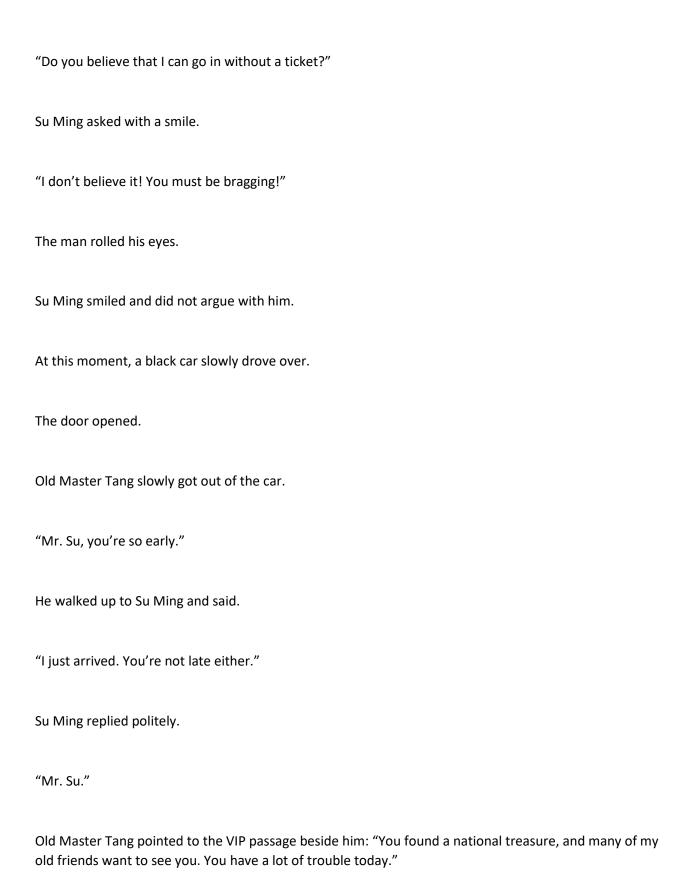
"You have to have a ticket to go in and see the exhibition. You don't even know this, so you definitely don't have a ticket. But don't worry, I have a lot of tickets, two thousand yuan each. Do you want them?"
Ticket seller?
Su Ming was stunned for a moment and said," The tickets are too expensive, so I won't go. "
Su Ming smiled.
"You can bargain. Tell me a price, and I might just agree to it!"
The young man hurriedly stopped Su Ming.
The exhibition would start in half an hour. He still had a lot of tickets to sell.
He didn't want to make a loss.
Su Ming found it funny and wanted to tease this person.
"20 RMB."
The young man was dumbfounded.
He had never met someone who bargained like this.
"Are you crazy? Can you raise the price a little? I didn't get these tickets for free. I bought these tickets for 15 RMB per ticket. I won't sell them to you for 20 RMB per ticket. "

Su Ming laughed in disdain when he heard this.
This young man was actually planning to sell these tickets at 2,000 yuan each! He could earn 1985 yuan by selling one ticket!
He was really greedy!
"Increase the price?"
Su Ming smiled.
The young man felt that there was hope and hurriedly nodded.
Even if Su Ming only increased the price by 10 RMB, he would agree without hesitation.
"21 RMB!"
Su Ming shouted.
When the man heard this, he was stunned again.
Su Ming only increased the price by 1 RMB!
Chapter 258
C258 – The First Time We Met
"It's not easy for me to feed my family. Don't make fun of me."
"If you are willing to pay 30 RMB, I will sell you the ticket!"

The man's eyes were full of sincerity.
Su Ming was amused when he heard this.
This man was willing to sell the tickets at the price of 30 yuan per ticket, but the price he said at the beginning was 2000 yuan.
He was the greediest person Su Ming had ever met.
"No."
Su Ming shook his head.
The man was anxious.
The exhibition was about to begin.
He asked everyone here, but only sold a few tickets.
As long as the exhibition ended, these tickets would become waste paper.
So he decided to agree to Su Ming's request, so that his losses would be less.
"Do you know that the Bamboo Slip is a lost national treasure? Now that it will be displayed here, don't you want to see it?"
"I know."
Su Ming nodded.







Su Ming pretended to be annoyed and said, "If I had known earlier, I wouldn't have come. Goodbye."
After he finished speaking, the two of them looked at each other and laughed out loud.
"Grandpa Tang."
At this moment, an extremely pleasant voice sounded.
A fair and slender hand reached out from beside them.
In that hand was a small medicine box.
"Grandpa Tang, you haven't taken the medicine to reduce blood pressure yet."
Old Master Tang smiled. "I thought that this place was far from my house and no one was watching me. In the end, you found me!"
After he finished speaking, he helplessly took the medicine box.
He took two bottles of medicine from inside and a cup of water from his subordinate.
After taking the medicine, he used a white scarf to wipe his mouth.
Old Master Tang looked at Su Ming, then at the girl, and said, "Let me introduce you to each other."
"Mr. Su, this is my good friend's granddaughter, Xiao Ke'er. She heard about the national treasure and insisted on coming with me. Kemeng, this is Mr. Su, who found the national treasure. I've told you about him before." Old Master Tang said with a smile.

Su Ming's gaze fell on the girl, and his eyes immediately lit up. Su Ming couldn't help but exclaim in his heart. This girl was at the top in both appearance and temperament.

Xiao Ke'er was beautiful, graceful, and gentle.

There was not a trace of rouge or cosmetics on her face, and her entire person revealed a refined temperament.

As the saying goes, talented people have extraordinary temperament, and this girl was one of them.

"Mr. Su, when I was in the capital, I heard that your ability to recognize treasures was exceptionally outstanding, and that you were willing to give up what you loved. I really admire you for that." Xiao Ke'er said with a smile.

"Miss Xiao overpraises me. Everyone in the imperial court has a patriotic heart. What I did was really nothing." Su Ming replied with a smile.

Old Master Tang smiled and said, "Let's talk inside. Don't stand at the door."

Su Ming nodded and said, "Alright."

Then he walked side by side with Old Master Tang, towards the house. Xiao Ke'er still followed behind them with a smile on her face.

However, Xiao Ke'er was a little surprised in her heart.

Normally, when ordinary boys, even the young masters of rich families, saw her, their eyes would more or less flicker.

When she was young, she would feel annoyed, but as she grew up and saw more, she got used to the way these men looked at her.

But in Su Ming's eyes, she did not notice anything strange. On the contrary, his eyes were incomparably clear. This made her, who had been the center of attention since she was young, feel a little defeated. At the same time, she became more and more curious about Su Ming. So the three of them went into the house with a few of their subordinates. The people outside who were illegally reselling tickets didn't know what to do. He couldn't believe what he had just heard. It turned out that the person he wanted to sell the ticket for a high price was the discoverer of the national treasure. And that old man was not only the big shot on the political propaganda poster, but also an expert in the antique field. Then he locked his gaze on Xiao Ke'er. He found that she was extremely beautiful and had a transcendent temperament. She was definitely not a girl from an ordinary family. Her temperament was not something that an ordinary family could cultivate. An ordinary rich second generation simply could not compare to her. The moment he saw her, he had such a thought: This girl was definitely not an ordinary person.

Suddenly, he sighed with emotion. He had been in the illegal ticket sales business for so long, but this was the first time he had met a real expert. He had even shown off in front of them for a long time, which made him lose face.

He really couldn't stand his shameful action just now, so he chose to leave this place.

Chapter 259

C259 - Help!!!

The room was spacious, though currently sparsely populated.

Only individuals associated with or related to the organizers were permitted entry into the hall.

At the entrance of the exhibition hall hung several paintings, none of which were by renowned artists.

These paintings were directly mounted on the wall, enclosed by a protective barrier.

In the further sections of the hall, glass cases displayed highly valuable artifacts that had been excavated.

Adjacent to these cases, detailed descriptions of the displayed items were provided on signboards.

The most valuable items at the very back of the hall required more than just the protection of glass cases.

Surrounded by securely anchored fences and chains, and under constant watch, these artifacts were so secure that photography was not permitted.

These pieces could be considered genuine national treasures.

Nonetheless, all these were merely background settings.

The real highlight of today was the Bamboo Slip, positioned centrally within the hall.

The base of the Bamboo Slip was draped in red brocade, with two mirrors at 45-degree angles above it, projecting its image onto a large screen.

"Could this be a periscope?" pondered Su Ming.

Su Ming smiled to himself, impressed by the stringent security measures that shielded the Bamboo Slip from direct light and prying eyes, leaving most to view it only through its projected image.

Moving closer, Su Ming scrutinized the image on the screen.

He noticed significant changes in the Bamboo Slip.

The previously dark surface had lightened to reveal a pale yellow hue, with 108 barely discernible words.

While Su Ming struggled to fully comprehend the words, he recognized their style as transitional between hieroglyphics and ancient script, typical of that bygone dynasty.

These words were emblematic of the cultural heritage of the former Shang Dynasty.

"Mr. Su, despite seeing it numerous times, it still amazes me every time," remarked Old Master Tang, leaning on his cane in front of the screen.

His gaze fixed on the Bamboo Slip, Old Master Tang sighed softly.

"This Bamboo Slip, dating back thousands of years, signifies fate in its journey through time to us," Old Master Tang mused, expressing his gratitude to Su Ming for such an encounter in his later years.

"Old Master Tang, you give me too much credit. That day was merely happenstance," Su Ming responded modestly.

For Xiao Ke'er, standing nearby, this was her first encounter with the Bamboo Slip.

Her attention was on the Bamboo Slip until she overheard Su Ming and Old Master Tang's discussion about the event, prompting her to focus on their conversation.

Hearing Su Ming's remark about coincidence, a spark of curiosity lit up in her eyes.

"Could it really just be a coincidence?" she wondered silently.

"Mr. Su, you're always so humble. There were many experts there, yet none but you recognized the Bamboo Slip. Such a coincidence seems unlikely," chuckled Old Master Tang.

"I insist it was a coincidence, though you may not believe me. But let me jest; I possess clairvoyant eyes that spot treasures instantly," Su Ming jested.

At this, Old Master Tang burst into laughter, appreciating Su Ming's humor.

"Could this gentleman be Mr. Su?"

"I've heard much about your reputation, and am fortunate to meet you today. Truly, you are remarkable!"

"Mr. Su, please share with us, how did you come upon this Bamboo Slip?"

As Su Ming and Old Master Tang engaged in lively conversation, they were interrupted by exclamations from a group of spirited old men approaching.

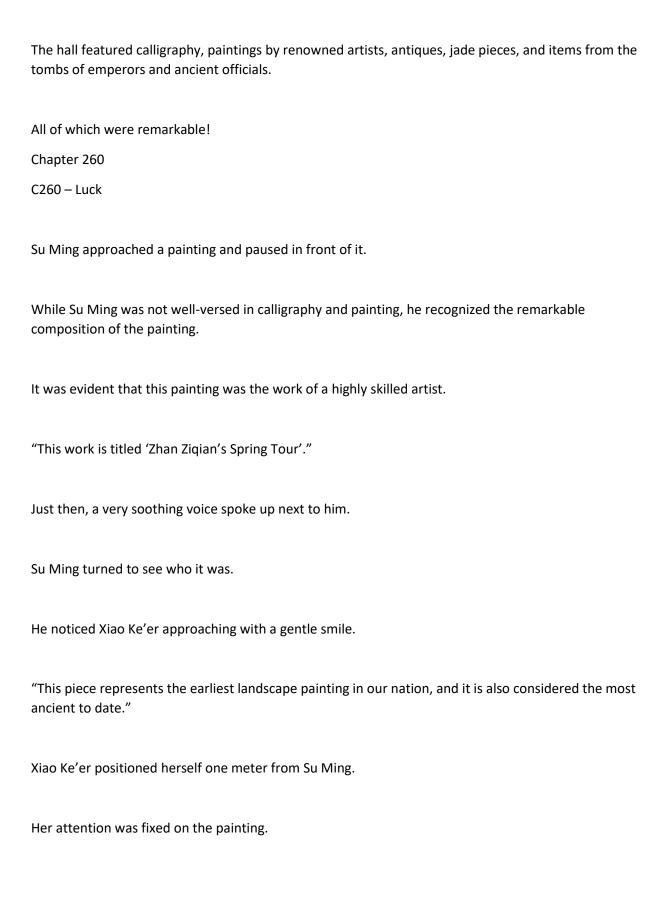
These elders, despite their age and white hair, maintained robust health.

Their evident dark circles suggested frequent late nights, likely spent studying the Bamboo Slip.
"Ah, you gentlemen have arrived early," Old Master Tang greeted the newcomers with a smile.
"Mr. Su, these are esteemed friends and specialists in relic restoration and ancient cultural studies from the capital, instrumental in this Bamboo Slip's repair and translation," Old Master Tang introduced.
"Being a part of this has been a joy," Old Master Tang remarked jovially.
"Indeed."
"This cultural gem will secure our names in history if we publish a paper on it."
The elderly experts smiled and shook their heads, their attention turning to Su Ming.
Upon hearing the news, they had hurriedly traveled from the capital.
Curious about the young man responsible for the discovery, they eagerly sought to learn more.
They were intrigued to meet the person who had unearthed the Bamboo Slip.
And now, they had.
He did quite well!
"Mr. Su, how did you manage to identify this national treasure? Could you share your technique with us?"

"Indeed, I used to trust my own judgment. Since this incident, I've lost confidence in my own instincts."
"True, I've attended numerous auctions and often dismissed many items. This experience, however, has made me realize I might have overlooked valuable pieces."
"Please, tell us about your technique."
Su Ming found himself encircled by the group.
He felt quite distressed.
He was at a loss for words. What could he possibly say?
He couldn't reveal that he possessed a System that allowed him to scan the items.
Thus, he could identify them instantly.
These were details he couldn't share with anyone.
He looked towards Old Master Tang, seeking assistance.
Old Master Tang simply smiled and declined to intervene.
He discreetly left the scene!
He was terribly disloyal!
This was not how he had treated Su Ming just moments ago.

Xiao Ke'er watched from the side, trying to stifle her laughter.
She understood all too well the challenge of dealing with these seasoned men.
"Gentlemen."
Su Ming, feeling utterly at a loss, admitted, "I really don't have much expertise. I don't have any special method of recognition; I've just been extremely fortunate."
They rolled their eyes upon hearing his explanation.
They were skeptical.
Lucky?
Such feats were not merely the result of fortune.
Despite their age, they had never encountered such luck.
Yet, he was so young and had identified a national treasure simply by chance.
They were eager to continue their inquiry.
But suddenly, a disturbance arose at the doorway.
He glanced towards the entrance.
It was time to proceed.

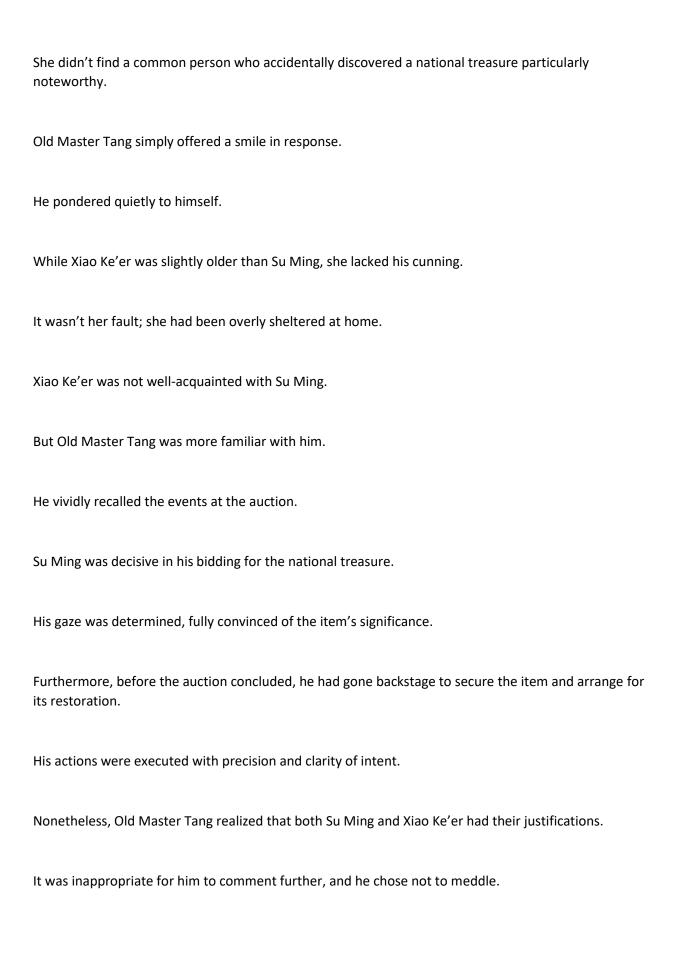
The press surged in and quickly gathered around.
Photographers also crowded outside, snapping pictures.
The media presence effectively isolated Su Ming from the elders.
It was clear the media had prepared extensively in advance.
The reporters were aware of the elders' distinguished statuses, recognizing them as individuals of significant importance.
They started interviewing each of the elders in turn.
This temporarily halted their questioning of Su Ming.
Even though Su Ming was the one who discovered the treasure.
At that moment, Old Master Tang was the one overseeing the situation, and the photograph remained undisclosed.
So, no one was aware that the true VIPs were merely observers on the sidelines.
Su Ming finally took a deep breath of relief.
He was relieved to escape further interrogation.
He casually walked away from the crowd.
After all, the exhibition hall housed many other items of interest.

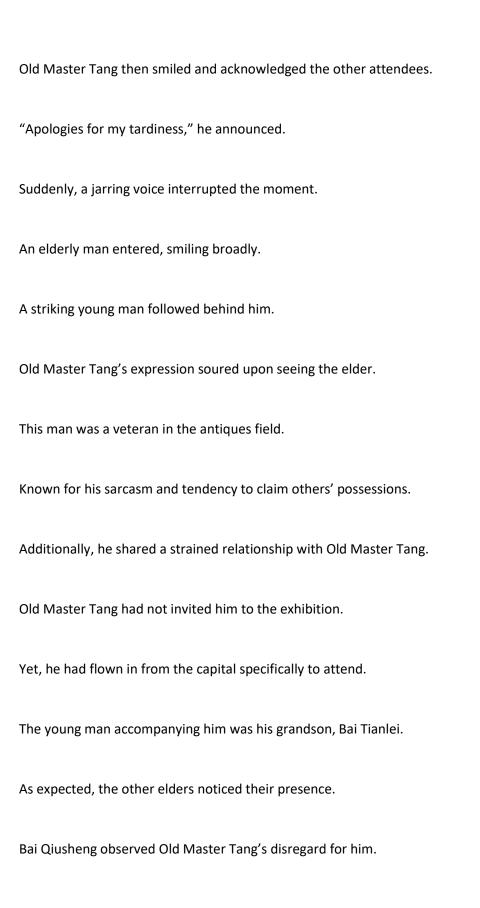


"This piece captures the exquisite beauty of the mountains and rivers."
"Although what you're seeing is a copy, the original resides in the Forbidden City Museum. Despite being a replica, this piece still embodies profound ideas."
Xiao Ke'er's eyes lingered on the painting.
She spoke with great appreciation.
"Thank you for sharing that; it seems you are quite knowledgeable in this field. I, being an outsider, can only look on without truly understanding."
Su Ming expressed, smiling.
"Is that so?"
Xiao Ke'er chuckled, "Mr. Su, you're being too modest. Recognizing and acquiring treasures among numerous antiques suggests you're hardly an outsider."
"You might think that, Miss Xiao, but"
Su Ming smiled, "I'm merely a novice. I've never dealt with antiques before. It was purely by chance that I acquired a few items and sold them, which Old Master Tang collected. That's why he invited me to the auction."
"I thought I'd bid on one or two items just for fun since I didn't have much to spend. When a painting came up with a starting bid of just a hundred thousand, I took a chance on it."
"Who would have thought it was a national treasure?"
"So, I'm really just an amateur who got lucky with that painting."









Unbothered by the snub.
He greeted with a light smile, "It's been a while."
The other elders responded briefly.
"Bai Qiusheng, you weren't invited, were you?" questioned Old Master Tang, stepping forward with a frown.
Old Master Tang confronted him, visibly displeased.
"I purchased a ticket for entry. It cost two thousand yuan," Bai Qiusheng defended.
Bai Qiusheng brandished a ticket as he spoke.
Su Ming would have been delighted to witness this scene.